

# The Salemite



Member Southern Inter-Collegiate Press Association.

Published Weekly by the Student Body of Salem College.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

\$2.00 a Year :: 10c a Copy

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## LITTLE THOUGHTS FOR TODAY

Four things a man must learn to do  
If he would make his record true:  
To think without confusion clearly;  
To love his fellow-men sincerely;  
To act from honest motives purely;  
To trust in God and Heaven securely.  
—Henry Van Dyke.

## PARAGRAPHS

As we understand it, all those who have not made appointments for their annual pictures are asked to do so immediately.

*The Joy of Being the Editor*  
Getting out the paper is no picnic, if we print jokes people say we are silly;

If we don't they say we are too serious,  
If we clip things from other papers we are too lazy to write them ourselves.

If we stick close to the job all night we ought to be out hunting news. If we go out and try to hustle we ought to be on the job in the office.

If we don't print contributions, we don't appreciate true genius; And if we print them, the paper is filled with junk.

If we make a change in the other fellow's write-up, we are too critical. If we don't we are asleep. Now like as not some guy will say, We swiped this from some magazine. (We did).

## SERVE SALEM

Just what Salem can do for us depends on what we can do for Salem. There are no 'do's' and 'don'ts' regulations posted anywhere so that we may always be positive that we are right. However, there are a very few pitfalls, if a girl actually resolves to give her best to Salem.

It is to the girl who rails against the sacred spot where our College stands that wins favor on the campus. If she repeatedly publishes abroad the fact that she abhors Sa-

lem, then Salem deems to recognize her as one of the fold. To sit down and moan over the lack of good times is to find one's self losing out in all of the many joys that Salem is offering every minute. While Salem students work, they work diligently, and when they play—goodness! We must bear in mind that, when the opportunity for play comes, everyone is expected to be present; but it is not the duty of the 299 others to go in search if one is lacking.

When the days seem long, when it would be sweet to be at home, or when things do not glide along easily, one will probably find one's self after a set of tennis. Salem has plenty of sports, enough for every girl to have her choice—that is, if she does not like all.

Popularity never comes to those who sit and wait; it seldom comes to the girl who simply sits in her studies. In refreshing the tired mind, acquaint yourself with Salem, learn about her extra curriculum, the various school activities. Feel yourself a welcomed refugee under an ever-protecting care. Remember Give to Salem the best, and the best will give to Salem.

## IS COLLEGE LIFE WORTH WHILE?

Now that the newness has worn off our college year I wonder how many of us find the life we are beginning to lead monotonous and dull. Do we look upon it as holding nothing for the future except themes and note books and math problems? Have we become discouraged and downhearted and wonder why in the world we ever decided to come to college anyway? If this is the case it is time we all pause for a few minutes to realize why we are here, and to decide if the life we lead here is going to be worth while.

Our college life is what we make it. If we come with the idea of putting all our time and efforts into it we will certainly gain something in return. On the other hand if we are careless and flippant in our work college will mean very little to us. There are three groups of girls in every school today. In the first group is the girl who devotes all her time to her studies, who has no interest in outside activities, but who makes excellent marks on all her work. In the second group we find the girl who never "cracks a book" until the time for tests, who manages to get by on a few subjects and who is always complaining of how dull college is. Lastly we have the girl who goes neither to one extreme or the other. She studies and makes good grades. She is interested in all activities about the campus, and can always be relied upon to help at any time. In other words she is a "good sport."

College to a girl of this type will be worth while. She is not only enjoying the present but is preparing for the future. She does not have time to find her life monotonous or dull. If there were more of this group of girls in college how much better a place it would be! Since it is up to us to make our college life worth while let's all try throughout the coming months to do everything in our power to make this the best year ever!

## HORSES AND OTHER THINGS

Are we sure? And how! And from what? Well, for instance—from riding these horses. However that first ride and the day after, safely passed and now we expect to be able to trot ten miles any old day without feeling the slightest twinge on the day after. Saturday afternoon Miss Atkinson, Mr. Anderson are going to take the star pupils out to Mr. Anderson's farm to ride. Speaking of star riding pupils—well, Salem has them. Why the other day one of the freshmen, taking Betty Ross for Tom Mix, said, "Oo look! Is that Tony the Wonder Horse, Tom is riding?"

Basketball season is upon us—almost. Next Tuesday afternoon the different classes will start their respective practices. Now could any of us have possibly forgotten the games last Thanksgiving? For any one who has such a blankness in her

memory, the freshmen won, and this time the ? (who?) are going to win. The answer to that "who" depends entirely upon us seniors, juniors, sophomores, and freshmen, so let us core up our energy and pep for Tuesday and the first basketball practice.

## SAL TO EM

Em Dear:

To lift this pen is quite a task, for I'm sore high into death. This week has certainly been one pain. The first of the week we were all suffering from the simply "screamable" ignorance, obedience and discomforts of the poor ill! freshmen. But no freshman has ever been as funny as that big, big, bold sophomore court member, Lucy Currie. And when she puts on that sober air and when she refuses to crack a smile, we wonder if—while her eyes laugh all the time—she thinks she can fool some poor people.

And then came the horse-back rides. Have you ever enjoyed the after-effects of a horse-back ride? Well, then, mon cher, you can appreciate the pains, hesitations and absolute refusals to move, ever again, that we sense. The ring is over on the old pleasure ground, and promises to be a grand place for many good rides.

By the way, you asked about Leonora Rigan. Well, she's better, tho she still looks weak and pale. She had an awful shock this week when some freshman asked her to chaperone them up town so they could smoke. We've never been able to find out what else happened for she seems Leonora fainted and she now refuses to tell who the freshmen were. But we hope Leonora won't lose the name she has for being a "good sport," just because of this.

A new fad has struck the place. The craze is for elephants. It seems to be centered mainly on first floor and has even affected our dean and assistant dean. As we came from sophomore court the other nite, we saw the two latter in a room, gazing wistfully, at some elephants. So, darling, I thought you'd know they were only miniature elephants. Yes, I know, it is true that we have "monkeys" and "birds" among us, but no elephants as yet.

But I must go, for I have a golfing day. Yes, Salem has taken up the camps during tennis balls—which they've frequently missed—you'd surely laugh.

I could write more, but simply must meet that date. Do you see what a grand time we have here at Salem?

Come to see us soon, and in the mean time write to a devoted,

SAL.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

Miss Atkinson announces that Basketball practice will begin Tuesday afternoon at three-thirty and four-thirty. Those who wish to participate are urged to report at either of the above times, in order that the teams may be organized as soon as possible.

All those who have successfully passed the preliminary test in horse-back riding on the Salem ring, will meet Miss Atkinson a three-fifteen Saturday afternoon to go for a ride at Mr. Anderson's farm.

Him: (To voice in other room): Who is it?

Voice: It is I.

Him: (To her) If that had been you, you'd have said, "It is me."

Her: Well, it probably would have been.

Absent-minded Professor: Yes, I did say you, but I can't remember why.

Absent-minded Plumber: That's all right; I forgot my tools anyway.

When you pay for experience, be sure and keep the receipt.

—Exchange.

## SOPHOMORE WEEK PROVES TRYING EXPERIENCE FOR FRESHMEN.

(Continued from Page One)

to live again in fond memory similar moments of childish abandon and glees.

We entirely approved of the rules for daily conduct which were presented to the freshmen; though we will have to confess that we thought hopping across streets was rather a dangerous and alarming practice. Now just suppose some freshman's head had been murmuring, or otherwise defective, imagine the dire—even fatal—results of the compulsory mono-pedal locomotion! Fortunately the freshmen were all blessed with stout hearts no doubt. And perhaps some desirable reduction might thereby have been effected; so was probably all for the best.

There is one feature which many of you probably missed, since you weren't invited; so we will give an account of what took place. Nobody's feelings should be hurt because the party was solely a Sophomore-for-Freshmen affair (though it included Miss Stipe, Mrs. Rondthaler, a representative of the press, and the Junior Advisory Committee—honorary guests). The Recreation Room of Alice Clewell Building was beautifully decorated, and its natural resources enhanced, by artistic fluid streamers of red and white Denison crepe paper, which hung in graceful festoons from the ceiling. Local talent was responsible for "Sympathetically rendered music" throughout the evening. The guests (and the hostesses) danced and chatted merrily for about forty minutes; then the Judge of the Sophomore Court announced that several of the most representative Freshmen reproaches should act as Judge and Jury to get revenge upon the Sophomores. The new court was composed of Freshmen Vornand, Braxton, Brown, Pierce, Bruns, Miller, Terry and Platt. Of course they commanded Jane Harris to toast for a toast to Lucy Currie and Mary Myers Faulkner to do the "Black Bottom," while Millicent Ward sang an accompaniment; and they wanted some Juniors to blush like roses (but they were—curse!—foiled; because the desired Juniors were social outcasts).

Each guest received a becoming paper cap, a whistle, an ice-cream cone (or two—if she could ingratiate herself into the favor of Miss Allen, who presided at the freezer), some cakes, and a pretty pink basket filled with candy and nuts. Then the guests danced a little more, chatted a little more, said they had had a good time, and went merrily to bed.

Sporty Lady: "Madam, do you mind if I smoke?"  
Suffragette: "I don't even care if you burst into flames."  
—Exchange.

## DR. RONDTHALER SPEAKS IN EXPANDED CHAPEL SERVICE (Continued from Page One)

Passing then to the period of the Civil War, he told of the official surrender of Salem to Stoneman by the President of the school. But even this, he said, did not defeat the patriotic fervor of the Alabama girls who waved her Confederate flag in solemnity in the face of the victors.

Within walking limits about the college there are twenty memorial tablets which write the history of this town which has been so vitally alive for nearly two hundred years. To search for and enjoy these old landmarks is not a mark of sentimentality but of appreciation of that work which our predecessors loyally wrought. Few places inherit such rich and worthy memories as does Salem, and these memories are never more vividly alive than when passed on by Dr. Rondthaler.

## BITS ABOUT THE FACULTY

It seems that Agnes Scott College is doing more than her share in supplying us with faculty members. Miss Helen Hall, who was recently married, and who graduated from Agnes Scott, has been succeeded by Miss Elizabeth Lilly of Reynolds. Miss Lilly also hails from Agnes Scott, and for the past year has done graduate work at the University of North Carolina.

## FAITHFULNESS FIRST

Swift runs and short cuts, so characteristic of our modern life, are great perils. We want everything in a hurry, but most good things are shy with strangers. Children want places on the piano before scales or training of that weak third finger. The poet says, "Wait a while." Life cries, "Work a long while." The unerring light of love and joy's security, of which Wordsworth writes, belong to the Ode to Duty. Most of us long to be perfect in our line of business or career, and to gain perfection, we must take each step as it comes and do it to the best of our ability. Bury your conscientiousness in the field of your daily labor, and some day there will be flowers and fragrance fit for heaven. It has been said that "grace is the lovely result of forgotten toil."

—Exchange.

The movie exhibitor had just insured his theatre against fire. As he signed his name, he turned to the insurance agent and asked:

"What would I get if my theatre was to burn down tomorrow?"  
"Oh, I should say about ten years," replied the insurance man, nonchalantly.

—Exchange.

'To the Thin—Don't eat fast.'  
To the Fat—Don't eat. Fast."

# COLONIAL

MON. & TUES.

THOMAS MEIGAN

IN

"THE MATING CALL"

EVELYN BRENT

RENE ADORÉE

Our Gang in "School Begins"

WED. & THURS.

ADOLPHE  
MENJOU

in  
"A NIGHT  
OF MYSTERY"

FRI. & SAT.

WALLACE  
BEERY

and  
RAYMOND  
HATTON  
in  
"Partners in Crime"

Coming: Joan Crawford in "Our Dancing Daughters"